

# Daylight Slaving

## From Autumn To Ashes

Rising and spiraling then vanish in the wind  
I can't tell where the land ends and the sky begins  
Are you acquainted with the threat of being killed?  
Are you conversing with pigeons on the windowsill? And every battle has been fought  
And everything I think was thought  
Down we, down we've descended Every day keeps getting shorter  
As my sleeves start getting longer  
And the sidewalks overflow Patronize pedestrians  
With no sense of direction  
Are you lost and can't ask a question Rising and spiraling then vanish in the wind  
I can't tell where the land ends and the sky begins This city truly is assaulting my senses  
Unkempt, unruly devour defenseless occupant  
If poverty builds up character and spoils breed arrogance  
I'd rather consort with the low and the decadent Every battle has been fought  
And everything I think was thought  
Down we, down we've descended Every day keeps getting shorter  
As my sleeves start getting longer  
And the sidewalks overflow Patronize pedestrians  
With no sense of direction  
Are you lost and can't ask a question You'd better have the strength  
Of the wandering aimless  
With an audience  
Of the most prestigious Do you have to strain  
To love the one you came with?  
I hope you have the strength  
We're in the belly of war Every battle has been fought  
Everything I think was thought  
Down we, down we've descended Every day keeps getting shorter  
As my sleeves start getting longer  
And the sidewalks overflow  
([Incomprehensible]) Patronize pedestrians  
With no sense of direction  
Are you lost and can't ask a question

Songwriters

Brian Deneve; Francis Mark; Joshua Newton Published by

FISHCOIN Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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